

Saturday Gazette.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

WILLIAM P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.) OFFICE. An Independent Weekly Journal of Literature, Education, General News and Local Interests. \$2.00 A YEAR-IN ADVANCE. CHARLES M. WAVIS, Associate Editor. Bloomfield, N. J.

VOL. III.--NO. 12.

Saturday, March 21, 1874.

Single Copies, 5 Cents.

SATURDAY GAZETTE,

PLANFIELD AND MONTELAIR

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY JOURNAL of LITERATURE,

EDUCATION,

POLITICS.

GENERAL NEWS.

and LOCAL INTERESTS.

It is generally acknowledged to be the equal of the best newspapers published. and superior to most country papers. It is a matter of pride to these towns which it so ably and well represents.

To sustain these assertions, it would be easy to give a large selection from opinions of its readers and patrons which constant ly come to hand. But the paper will speak for itself.

Bubscription price, \$2 a year or \$1 for

WM. P. LYON, Editor and Proprietor,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. The following firms are advertised in our columns. From personal acquaintance with these business houses we feel perfectly justified in warmfy recommending them to the readers of the GARRTER. For porticulars,

rend their advertisements in detail CLOTHING -READY MADE & TO ORDER Watson & Co., 818 Broad st. Newark.

HATS, CAPS AND SUMMER HATS. Robert Duff, 441 Broad st. Newark. R. P. Jolley & Co., 829 Broad st. Jas. Moon, 485 Broad st. N. A. Merritt, cor. Broad & Orange-sta.

GERTS. FURNISHING GOODS. J. L. Edwards, 49 Broad st. R. F. Jolley & Co. 829 Broad-st. W. A. Maunder, 493

Montclair. C. H. Wyman, PURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.

Marvin Dodd & Co. 677 Broad st. Newark. A. Grant, Jr. & Co., 491 Higgins & Freeman, 499 J. McLaughlin, 679
Waterfield, & Beniamin 701 T. Mc. Manus, Market-st. E Wilde. Bloomfield. W. L. Doremus & Bro. Montelair.

C. II. Wyman, W. Lederer, 207 Greenwich-st. N. York S. Sulzberger, 243 Greenwich st. HARDWARE, TOOLS, HOUSE PURNISHINGS. Hargraves & Hayes. Blownfield. Edward Wilde. Rising & Thorne, 475 Broad st., Newark.

Gas Pirring Phumbing, Funnacus, &c. Paid endowments..... Montchir. N. N. Crane. O'Matley & Areson, J. B. Harvey, Hargraves & Hayes, Bloomfield. Angell, Atwater & Co., 706 Broadway, N.Y.

PARCT GOODS, &c. Cawley & Bless, 791 Fox & Plant, 688 Mice M. J. Olssen, 518

SHORS, READT-MADE TO ORDER. Cowley & Stryker, 489 C. Garrabrant, 885 B. Levin, 779 Horace Dodd. Bloomfeld

J. Betsle, W. Jacobas,

N. H. Dodd, Bloomfield GROCERIES Martin Brothers, Bloomfeld M. R. Maxwell, W. L. Dorema Bragaw & Bates, 468 Broad-street, Newark H. Boschen & Bro, 96 Berclay-st., N. Y.

CARRIAGES

Montclair.

Hecker, 303 Cherry-street, Bogle & Lyles, Park Place. BARRET, CONFECTIONERY, etc. G. W. Moneypenny, Jacob Passell, Newark DESTRUTET.

Dr. W. E. Pinkham, 476 Broad-st., Newark. Dr. Geo. Inness, Dr. P. J. Koons, 1 Great Jones st. N.Y. Dr. W. E. BLAKENSY. Caldwell. ALAE. McKinoan, 48 Bank-et. Newark. PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, &c. Montelair

Harden & Owens, Montel S. P. Davis, 583 Broad-street, Newark. PROTESRAPHY.
Blake, Cor. Broad and Orange-et.,
Coal.—J. N. Van Liew, Bi Newark

Daves. Dr. W. H. White, taler & Wheeler

Hiad & Murphy, 81 Barolay st. New York Briggs & Colman, 448 Broad at Newark GRARITE WORKS, -- Church & Williams.

CROCKERY, POTTERY, DRAIR PIPE. J. H. Osborn, Belleville Ave. Newark. SURVEYOR—Jas. Hughes, Bloomfield REAL ESTATE.

Wm. Jacobus, Wm. H. Harris, STATIONER Y

R. Medicon, Lyon & Ames, 97 Thomas street, New York TOTS AND FANCY GOODS, Hagell's Bassar, 77 Broad-street, Newark

Funs. Burnett, 10 Academy-st. M. A. Merritt, 60 Orange st, MILLIEBRY AND DRESS MAKING. 804 Broad St., Newark.

Banks, Jusurance, &c. North Ward National Bank

OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY. This Institution commenced business on the 24th of February last, in the Rhodes Building, No. 445 Broad Street, nearly opposite the M & E. R. R. Depot. It is very conveniently located for residents of Bloomfield, Mont lair and

vicinity who may desire to have banking facili-ties in Newark. DIRECTORS. H. M. Rhodes, C. A. Fuller, Wm. Titus, E. L. McNaughton, Joseph Feder, Joseph M. Smith, Joseph Coult, J. G. Darling, E. G. Faitoute, J. Ward Woodruff,

P. T. Doremus, Benj. F. Crane,

DEOPLE'S

Savings Institution.

445 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. NEWARK, Oct. 18, 1873. At a meeting of the Board of Managers,

eld this day, a dividend at the rate of -7 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. was declared on all deposits entitled thereto on the 1st of November, payable on or "You are turning deadly pale now, Marafter November 18th, and if not drawn to garet. I hope you will not faint. Three

be counted as principal from November Money deposited on or before November lst, will draw interest from that date.

H. M. RHODES, President, ALEXANDER GRANT, Treasure

VITIZENS'

Insurance Company,

443 BROAD STREET. Newark, N. J.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$300,000 ASSETS, OVER \$300,000. IAS. J. DARLING, President.

A. P. SCHARFF, Secretary. C. BRADLEY, Surveyor.

MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO NEWARK, N. J.

Statement, January 1st, 1873

Salance as per statement, Jan. 1, Received for premiums during the year 1874. Received for interest during the year 1873 Received for sonulties during the year Total receipts for 46 469 015 68 Paid elains by death \$1,911,444 72 246,034 98 Paid advertising and 64,004 90

Paid contingent ex-85.845 9 Pald postage and ex-11.0-1 49 Paid taxes and inter-84.644 00 406,942 38

Paid physicians' fees. Paid annuities Paid return premiums 84,573,063 91

86 889 055 66 4,578,068 91

825,457,787 54

1 551,500 00 and morter-Losse on policies in fuppe.... so for premiums in course of transmis-sion.... 118,978 25

ASSETS.

The dividend of Bell ermity with the rules of the Company.

LEWIS C. GROVER Proside H. N. CONGAR, Vice President. EDWARD A. STRONG, Secretary. BREJAMIN C. MILLER, Treasure

SBURY LIFE INSURANCE CO., Office, 805 BROAD WAY.

Corner Eleventh St., NEW YORK. C. C. NORTH. President. A. V. STOUT. Vice Presidents.

W. R. FLUHARTY, Secretary.

Reliable Agents Wanted.—To those who will give their whole time to the business, liberal terms will be granted.

may51-ly

Lost and Found. BY THE AUTHOR OF "ASHLEY."

of London; many of them one upon another, for it was the height of the season remained, waiting for those who stayed to the after-service. It had become a recent custom with the preacher, Dr. Channing. to hold it every Sunday. A regal-looking, stately girl came out nearly last, and on tered one of the carriages. The footman closed the door after her, but he did not ascend to his place, nor did the carriage drive off. It was Miss Channing, and she took her seat there to wait for her lather. Following her out, almost immediately, came a tall, gentlemanly, but young man, whose piercing hazel eyes were pleasant to

look upon. He advanced to the carriage door, and shook hands with her. " You are not staying to day, Margaret Are you ill ! I saw you h sten out. "I felt too ill to stay," was Miss Chan ning's answer, whilst a rosy blush, which had stolen to her face at sound of his voice, began-rapidly to fade. "I suppose

it is the heat." " You are turning deadly pale now, Maror four ladies were carried out this morning, I saw."

"I never fainted in my life," she replied I am made of sterner stuff. I shall soon be better, now I am in the air." " Margaret-He looked round, as he spoke the word.

to make cure that the servants were not within hearing; and that suspicious crimson came mixing with the paleness sgain. He resumed in a low tone : " Margaret, don't you think we are going

on in a very unsatisfactory way? I do. "I think," she said, as if evasively that you ought to remember the place we have just quitted, and choose serious subjects to converse upon." An amused expression rose in his hand

some eyes. "If this is not a serious subot Margaret, I should like to know what "Oh, but I mean-another sort of seriousness. You know what I mean. Adam,

I shall never make you religious."
"Yes, you shall, Margaret: when you have the right to make me what you How did you like papa's sermon today ?" she interrupted, hastily.

"That portion of it about David and

"I did not notice that," he was obliged to confess. "I do believe, Margaret, I was thinking more of you than of the ser-"Oh, Adam! that is so bad a habit, let-

ting the thoughts wander in church! But "Yes, yes, I mean to overcome it, and everything else that you disapprove. Margaret, I have made up my mind to risk our chance. I shall speak to Dr. Chan-

"If you do, I will never speak to you Wait-wait! That has been the burden of your song this twelve-month, Margaret. But I am growing tired of waiting. assure you I have been, this last week, in a desperate humor. Other men, who are established, can marry when they please, and I must not even ask for you! You know Eddison!"

" A little." "Well, he met with a young lady, down at his brother's place, only last East ter, and arrangements are already made for their marriage.

"Papa will not part with me."
"That fixed idea of yours, Margaret, is nothing more than an illusion. Your father of all men, is not one to fly in the tace of Scriptural commands. And he knows it is written that a man and wife are to leave father and mother, and cleave to each other. Does he want you to stop with him until you are forty ?"

"Besides what?" he inquired, when Miss Channing stopped. You had better say farewell, Adam. They will

soon be out of church, so few are stopping."
He shook hands, as a preliminary to de parture, but, lover-like, lingered on. Lingered till Dr. Channing appeared. short, feir, gentlemanly-looking divine : face very unlike his daughter.

"Ah, Mr. Grainger, dow d'ye dol I saw you in your place as usual. Hope Mrs. Grainger's quite well. It is too far for her to come. And a long way for you, bery Sunday morning. Lam truly happy to find a young man so extrust and regular in his attendance where his mind, can receive the benefit of sound doctrine."

An ingenuous much dyed Mr. Grainger's countenance. But he was unable to reject the complicant.

one (conducting tone) 8.57 the compliment. He could not tell the self-satisfied Doctor that the attraction lay neither in the church nor the orthodox sermore, but in the pretty face of the preach-It was only within a year that Dr. Chan-

ning had presched in London, drawing fashion to his fashionable chapel. His only child, Margaret, had formed a school friendship with Isabel Grainger. Highly respectable people were the Gr ingers, Mr. Grainger, the father, holding a valuable appointment in a wealthy insurance-office. They lived in the neighborhood of London, in rather more style than the Channings did, then, ally civil to the young man. He harped that has come between us? To you I will upon the former intimacy of the families not repeat what Dr. Channing said—and through the young ladies, became intimed ate. It was thus that Miss Channing met with Isabel's only brother, Adam. He was in the miss only brother, Adam. He was in the missay, as he persisted that I was not your equal. Surely you in the missay, as he persisted that I was not your equal. Surely you in the office with his father, sufficiently high-spirited and handsome for any girl to fall in love with—though, as Isabel used to say, he was remarkably fond of having his own way. Some two years after ahe had left school, a lingering illness attack of Isabel Grainger. The symptoms from trifling grew to serious from serious for the feeth. And I suggested to him that his trifling grew to serious from serious for the intimacy, as he persisted in terming but a school girl acquaintanceship. I also took prints to point out to him that Miss Changes and Miss Changes of a country rector, his own way. Some two years after ahe had left school, a lingering illness attack were two people entirely distinct and different. And I suggested to him that his trifling grew to serious from serious to visits might cease, as they would not be "I am year acres Adam. I shall also

her mother, was allowed to spend a good a good portion of time with her friend, and The crowd was pouring out of a fash. it was round Isabel's death-bed that the Dr. Channing, "are not these your own strangers?"

The crowd was pouring out of a fash. it was round Isabel's death-bed that the Dr. Channing, "are not these your own strangers?"

The wis grew into love. Since then other changes of this young man f' had taken place. Mr. Grainger had died, ard the chapel was popular. The carriages drove rapidly off with their freights,
nearly all, about half a dozen only redred a year. Mr. Grainger had enjoyed considerably more, and it was reasonable to expect that Adan, also would, in time But he thought he could marry very well upon that. But Doctor and Miss Channing had not become denizens of town, and of Enton-place, for nothing. They were grand people now, living amongst the grand; and they had, perhaps insensi-bly, acquired grand ideas. Margaret's am-bition and Margaret's heart were at vari-Grainger: ambition said, "Psha! he is no "Did he—for Captain H or —make body; I may aspire to a higher sphere." And it is possible these ideas may, in a de-

gree, have weakened her love. Miss Channing went out the following morning, and did not reach home till luncheon time. It was waiting in the dining room. She threw her bonnet on a side table, sat down before the tray, and began, Her father was frequently not in at that meal ; at any rate, it was his desire that he should never be waited for. Something that she wanted was not on the table, and she rang for it.

"Papa is out, I suppose ?" she carelessy observed to the man, as he was leaving

No, Miss, he is in his study." "Then tell him I have begun. Why did you not tell him before?" "A gentleman is with him, miss. " Mr. Grainger! All Margaret's appetite

left her on the instant. She laid down her knife and fork, and rose in agitation. "To bring matters to an issue so very soon!" was her resentful thought. A few minutes, and Margaret heard his footsteps. They were leaving the house. Her father came into the dining room. Dr. Channing was a passionless man, rarely giving way to emotion of any kind, save in the pulpit. He was apt to grow excited then, but in ordinary life his exterior was becomingly calm. He sat down, took

some fowl on his plate, and requested his daughter to cut him a slice of ham. She proceeded to do so, her heart beating violently. Scarcely conscious what she was about.

" Margaret !" exclaimed the Doctor, after an interval. " Are you expecting vi "No, papa. Why?"

" You are cutting enough ham for half dozen people. Do you wish me to eat all She blushed violently at the mistake she had made, and pushed the superfluous

slices out of sight, underneath the joint She then rose and stood at the window ooking out, but seeing nothing. There she stood till lunch was over. The suspense was choking her. If Adam Grainger had been sking for her, she must either refuse or accept bim; if the latter, why all her glowing dreams of am-

would become a blank she scarcely dared ranished into air, after the fashion of an contemplate. It seemed that her father apparition, it had been welcome to Marwas not going to speak. The tray was garet. Margaret was a straightforward girl : she liked to know the worst of things; it was tter to bear than uncertainty. If her tather did not speak presently she would. "Papa-was not that Mr. Grainger who

went out ?" "It was. Mr. Grainger is not the only isitor I have had this morning," added Dr. Channing, looking at Margaret's back, for her face was furned away. "Colonel

Hare has been here." was the most inveterate admirer she had, next to Mr. Grainger. A suspicion had me.n."
more than once crossed Margaret's mind "Not that he was the one for whom she should some time discard Adam Grainger.

"Come, Margaret, it is of no use beating has been about the bush," said Dr. Channing longer."
"Did you know of these visits? Let us "Do begin with Mr. Grainger. Were you cut long love is wasted ! A thing to be every way, Edward, as you know, for aware of the purport !" aware of the purport !"
"Not exactly."

"That is no answer. Did you send I should allow you to become his wife ?"

"No," said Margaret. "I thought so, I informed him that he must be laboring under a mistake. He said there was an attachment between you,

it was the strangest piece of rigmarole I spirit told her that her life's happiness " How did it end ! what was the result !" she inquired, still staring from the window

seeing nothing. "I suppose you re-"There was nothing else to do. don't want to marry a tradesman, I con father would not hold out against it, for clude-and really those insurance office she was very dear to him. But, in their people are little better than tradesmen," added the reverend divine.

Margaret's cheek burnt, and Margaret's luxury of high life: all very attractive heart rebelled; and she winced, for his vanities, and in which she would revel to

"Did you quarrel?" she inquired, and Lady Sophia drawing a deep breath.
"What did you say? Quarrel? I who stood there.
"margaret," be

having given up his rectory for a West-end A spasm of pain flitted over Margaret's chapel. Margaret, who had recently lost features. Dr. Channing saw it. " Margaret !" he hastily said, in a sharp

er accent than was common for the equable your wish that we part, and become as "No, no, papa," she replied, rousing herself. "It is best as it is. I would

not have married him." "Captain Hare would be more agree "Captain Hare?"

"I observed to you that Colonel Hare had called. The first time be has fone me the honor, although they attend my chapel. If ever there was a proud tamiy, it is those Hares. However, I have nothing to say against becoming paide: Colonel Hare believes that his son and Miss Channing look on each other with

"Did he-for Captain Hare-make me an offer of marriage?" replied Margiret. in a low tone, evading the question and asking another.

"It was coming to it as I believewhen that young Grainger interrupted us and Spilson was such a Marphot as to usher him into the same room. The next time Spilson does such a stupia thing he may take his wages. Up jumped the Colonel, and said he would call in later. I should like Cap ain Hare to be my son-in-law, Margaret. There s not a better family in England than the Hares, and the mother, Lady Sophia, ooks a charming woman. That will be desirable connexion, if you like !"

So Margaret thought. Vain ambition rose up in her heart, overshadowing for the moment all unpleasant regrets. "We appointed half-past three this af ternoon; therefore Colonel Hare will be here then. The conference is to relate to

before matters went on further." "Papa," asked Margaret, "had Mr. Grainger been in the position of Captain Hare, possessing wealth and family, would you have c bjected to him ?" "No. I like the young man exceedingy. But your interests must be paramount

Where was the use of asking ?" "Indeed where! It was only a sudden hought." A friend called to take Miss Channing for a drive. It was late when she returned. and then her father, as she expected, had gone to dine with a brother clergyman. the was anxious to know what arrangements had been concluded with Colonel Hare. She pictured herself the future

Grainger. Easier said than done, Miss Channing. dress, for she was engaged to an evening party, where she would be joined by her father. Captain Hare was to be there too oh! let her look her best. And she did so. Entering the dining room for a moment, as she descended, who should be in it but Mr. Grainger. She quite started back. Though her heart, true to itself, beat with pleasure, her conscience dreaded bition would fly away ; if the former, life the interview ; and could he or she have

> hand, "I have waited a whole half hour: it has seemed to me like a day. "I did not expect fou," she faltered.
> "You must have expected me," was the

impatient rejoinder. "Margaret ! the an swer your father gave me this morning too hot for port. I don't mind a glass of was not your answer!" "How can I go against my father ?" "The question was not mooted of whether I should call you a wife," he con

More perplexity for Margaret. Colonel did not get so far, that—if you will—the Honorable Gregory Hare was the most come later; but he said there was the most in with the said there was was the most in with the said there was inded, more and more impetuously, "we no attachment between us said it, as I ness, took him up.

no attachment between us said it, as I ness, took him up.

"The news is this, Sir, that you ought "Not from me," she replied, in a timid tone ; "I had not then spoken with him,

But-Adam-my father says that what has been between us must be so no Captain. Do you dare to tell me to my face that

worthless !" "That is no answer. Did you send "You terrify me," she said, bursting Adam Grainger to me with a demand that into tears, for indeed she was in a confused state of perplexity. And serve her

b'Margaret, my love," he whispered changing his angry tone for one of sweet tenderness, "terrify is a strange word for you to use to me. Perhaps we are mis "Oh, paps!" stammered the confused taking each other; will you give me leave girl, "gentiemen do assert such strange to ask for you of your father?"

Her heart hesitated then; her deep love

throw it away for ever! It was a heavy responsibility to be decided in that hur-ried moment. A belief, bearing its own conviction, was within her, that if she You wished to marry Adam Grainger, her turn, arose other visions : of the pomps and pride of the world, and the lust and sake, at those slighting words as she would have winced at an insult to herself.

"Did you quarrel !" she inquired, and Lady Sophia Hare. Her resolve was

mistaken him when he seemed to insinuate that I was not your equal. Surely you in the north of the island are the extensive cannot doubt my shifity to afford you a coffee plantations, which, with the plum-

"Stop !" he thundered, "do not let us bandy compliments in a moment like this. Give me an unvarnished answer. Is it

"The wish is urged by necessity," she murmured, "not choice." " What necessity ?" "My father's will. He says he does

say, Adam-that I must marry in a higher We will not speak now of your father's will," he hoarsely repeated; "I demand whether it is your will that I ask for

No," she was obliged to reply ;s too late. It must not be." He snapped at the words "too late," chafing with passion. "Too late! what folly are you talking? In what way is it too late ! Are you promised to another ?" A desperate resolution came over herthat she would tell him the truth. It would serve to put an end to this scene,

lieve I am," she said, scarcely above A sudden paleness overspread his heat ed face, and he draw his hand across his Heavy drops of emotion had gatin-

which was becoming too painful. "I be-

"God forgivo you !" he breathed. "A rue as that you are a faise woman, Mar garet Channing, you will live to repent of

"I hope that-after a while-you will orgive me. I hope when our feelingsyes, ours-have softened down, that we shall renew our friendship. Why should we not? It would be valuable to have you for a friend through life."

Who is it ?" he rejoined, with unnatural calmness. "Captain Hare. But, oh, Adam !, she added, with a burst of irrepressible feeling money and settlements. It would be prop | that ought to have been kept in, and she er, he said, for us to agree upon that score laid her hand upon his arm, as in the days d their affection, "do not think I love him! In one sense I am not false to you, for I can never love him, or any one, as I have loved you. The marriage is suitable, and I have falleffinte it from worldly motives. It will take me years -- it will-

even of my marriage life-to torget you. Give me your forgiveness now, before we For answer he cast on her a long look of withering contempt, shook her hand from his arm as if it had been a loathsome thing, and flung himself out at the door. She sank down on a chair and gave vent to a passionate burst of tears; loud, heavy cries, as one hears from a child. ie would have held given the whole world to recall him, and it, and kept repeating to herself that she took no heed of the minutes as they pass-

ed ; those shricking sobs only grew more hysterical. When she became calmer she dragged herself upstairs and shut herself She dined alone, and then went up to in her room, proceeding to bathe her eyes and obliterate the signs of her emotion. Then she descended to the carriage, which had long waited for her.

With the lighted rooms, the music, and the gay crowd she was soon mixing in, Mapparet's spirits returned, "I will strive

> she murmured; " the anguish will not be so great, if I make a resolute effort against it. How late Captain Hare is!" If Margaret had but known what was detaining him Captain Hare dined that day with some

will thrust regret and care from me,"

roung men at their club, and only went nome afterwards to dress. His father and mother were sitting alone : the Colonel over his wine. " What's the news ?" cried the Captain.

as he sat down. "No, thank you: it is He had asked the question in a listless sort of manner, as if not very much caring Twenty female teachers and twenty-six whether he received an answer or not. Consequently he was scarcely prepare for the sharp way in which his mother, arousing herself from her after-dinner drowsi-

to have inquired further, before despatching your father on a fool's errand. Twice "A fool's errand !" echoed the gallant

A fruitless one," interposed the Colon el. "We were much against the match in

us, but [To BE CONTINUED.]

VEGETATION AND FRUITS,-Within five dog. legrees of the equator, Ceylon is a land of perpetual summer, where the trees and plants have nothing to do the whole year round but to grow, and the wealth and the Banks, and a defalcation would be simvariety of vegetation are simply wonderinl. The southern portion of the island is one vast grove of cocoa-nut palms, sheltering the villages, arching the roadways, and strap with which to punish defaulters here furnishing an inexhaustible source of com-fort and wealth to the people. Seen from an eminence, and stretching away as far as the eye can reach, nothing can exceed the gress, under the auspices of the National beauty of these trees. The huge leaves Prison Association, will meet at St. Louis, (which are both branches and leaves) are Missouri, on the evening of Wednesday. siways green, and upon each tree may al- May 13, 1874.

very stage of growth.

The green nuts furnish a delictous drink while the ripe ones (which are plucked every six or eight weeks) are used for food by the natives, or exported to Europe and northern India. Of the leaves the huts of the poor are constructed, and from the The only change is in the writers. fibrous busk of the fruit "coir" rope, and a coarse quality of cloth, are made.

the cinnamon, clove, and nutmeg gardens, where we enjoy the veritable "spicy breezes" which have fanned the zeal of every orthodox missionary meeting from bago mines, furnish the two principal articles of export. Indigo, strychnine, anise, and various other articles of commerce, are produced in considerable quantities.-

trifling grew to serious from serious to nime that his becoming suddenly condensed and frozen, hopeless. During its progress, the Channings removed to London, Dr. Channing be also mistaking you. Say that again."

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts becoming suddenly condensed and frozen, ways think of you with regret. I hope has decided that women are competent to field in the form of snow upon the aston-

Items of Interest.

Senator Chandler has brought suit against the Detroit Free Press for libel, claiming \$100,000 damages. The alleged libel is in a special dispatch from Washington Feb. 20, charging Mr. Chandler with intoxication and disgraceful con

duct in the Senate Chamber. The trustees of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts recently met to listen to an offer made by the Duke de Montpensier to send fifty-five pictures, valued at \$500,000, to the Museum one year from the 1st of May 1874, to the 1st of May 1875, provided the trustees consent to pay the insurance and freight expenses,

Among the pictures is a Murillo, valued t \$100,000.

In the 1,118 granges of lowa it is said here are no less than 25,000 women, each of whom is intrusted with a vote. The comen are thus rapidly preparing for the ballot by instruction in parlimentary practice, debate and general business. There are some 7,000 granges in the country, to which belong nearly 100,000 women.

The New Orleans "Times" says that very heavy rice crop will be planted this pring in the parish of Plaquemines. The breadth of land to be sown will be much larger than that put under rice culture ast year.

JAPAN .- Dispatches from Nagasaki say the insurrection is spreading and the situation is critical. The insurgents are advancing on that place, and at last accounts were so near that the foreign residents were preparing to leave.

The admirers of Agassiz and New Engand scholars generally, are trying to raise Memorial Fund for the endowment of the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge, founded fifteen years ago by that celebrated naturalist. The sum reuired is \$300,000.

The Empire State is inaugarating measures for the most extensive park in the world All the lands owned by the State in Essex, Franklin, Hamilton, Herkimer, Lewis, St. Lawrence, and Warren Counties are to be dedicated to the purpose of a public park, to be known as the Adiron-dack Park.

The French residents of New York have presented Ex-President Theirs with a splendid album as a token of their respect. To which he made the following beautiful response:

"This gift is strong testimony of the esteem of Frenchmen residing in several American cities, whom distance preserves from the political passions prevailing here, and who represent the impartial judgment of posterity. The noble example of Washington should be a model for all of us. Those who govern France will be fortunate if unitedly they succeed in accom-plishing the work God gave Washington to achieve alone. I have hopes that you will bear these words to your American compatriots".

During 1873, 125,000 persons came into

An Iowa legislator has written to th Lieutenant Governor of his State: "Dear sir pleas tell me what seniters are the comto vissit the orfin asslum at glenwood.

For the session of 1875 at the School of Natural History at Penikese, the applications exceeded by some forty or fifty the male trachers gathered from thirteen States will receive instruction at the school during this summer.

home with his wife and children in a two horse wagon, he was killed by a stroke of lightning, as was one of the horses. His wife and two children were thrown from the wagon, and Mrs. Nesbit was struck Mrs. F. E. Noyes, a lady known in literary circles as Ada Clare, died on the 4th inst., at her residence in New York, of hy-

During a thunder storm at Komoka, In-diana, while Wm. Nesbit was driving

been bitten severely in the face by a pet In Russia, says our Minister Jewell, the Government exercises a strong watch over ply "the army for life, or the Siberian

drophobia, exactly one month after having

The third National Prison Reform Con-

THE PEKIN GAZETTE.-The Gazette is said to be the oldest journal in the world. It is printed on a large sheet of yellow -ilk, and appears in the same form with the same characters, and on the same kind of stuff as it did a thousand years ago,

coarse quality of cloth, are made.

A Sing Sing convict has fallen heir to In the central districts of the island are \$300,000. This will enable him to ply his vocation on a grander scale as a railroad di-rector or something of that sort.

> On an extremely cold but starlight night, a large company had assembled in a ball-room in Sweden, which in the course of the evening became so warm that some of the ladies fainted. An officer tried to open a window, but found it was frozen to the sill. He then broke a pane of glass, and the rush of cold air from without produced a fall of snow in the room. Its atmosphere was charged with vapor, which,

